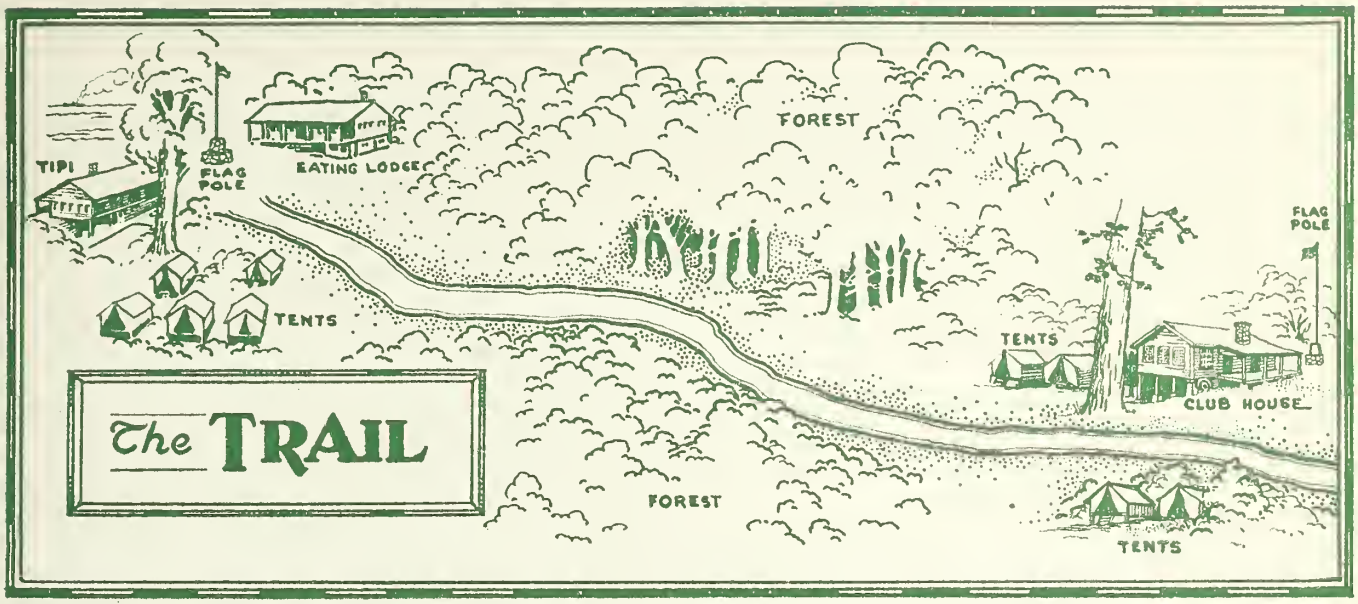


The TRAIL

Official Newsletter of the Founder Younger Boys and Pre-Senior Camps
Camp Miniwanca, Stony Lake, Michigan
The American Youth Foundation, 3930 Lindell Boulevard, St. Louis, Missouri

N O V E M B E R 1 9 4 0

DEAR TRAIL READERS --

1940 will go down in the records as the greatest year to date in Founder camp history. Nearly 1500 campers and leaders were enrolled in the various units of the Founder Camps during the past summer.

Younger Boys and Younger Girls started the ball a-rolling with enrolments of 160 and 225 campers and leaders, respectively -- a total of 385. Then followed Older Girls and Older Boys with enrolments of 400 and 350 campers and leaders, respectively -- a total of 750. The new College Conference which was sponsored by Minisino and The Danforth Foundation, closed the summer with more than 200 college presidents, deans of men and women, faculty members, and other leaders in attendance. The camps at Merrowvista registered a total of more than 200 campers and leaders.

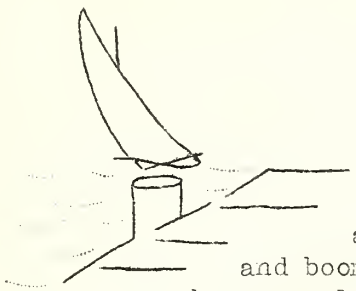
These facts always interest me, and I am sure that they are of interest to each and every one of our Miniwanca Younger Boy and Pre-Senior campers. When you sign up for Miniwanca you are not just signing up to attend another summer camp -- you are joining up, as it were, with a great group of outstanding young people of America who stand for our Christian democracy and for the finer things of life.

And another thing comes out of this link-up with Miniwanca -- a camp that's more than a camp. There's something about our program and organization and friends that sticks and stays with you the whole year round. It doesn't just end with camp -- not on your life! The memory of those quiet moments at the Vesper hour, the talks of our leaders, the discussions in the Ideals period, the services in our new chapel on Chapel Dune, and the constant everyday challenge to live at our best -- all these things come popping up in our minds even at the oddest moments, and it just means that Miniwanca to us is a year-round experience.

We are told that France was conquered because her people had become soft and flabby and undisciplined. There's danger in that too in America. But it can never be said of Founder campers, for in camp we learn to "take it". Let it never be said of one of our Founder fellows that he has become soft and flabby and undisciplined.

Go to it and make this a year of which you will be proud!

Kradjeski



AHOY MATES!

Well, big things are already happening at Miniwanca looking forward to the 1941 camp. For one thing, the eight sailboats are being completely overhauled and entirely new rigs -- masts and booms and sails and all -- are being installed. The masts will be several feet higher and the booms several feet shorter. Squid assures us that this will mean "faster sailing" for all boats. The masts, by the way, will be hollow and all boats will have the Marconi rig. And even . . . perhaps, who knows, maybe . . . we will have colored sails -- we'll see!

SEND IN YOUR CAMP RESERVATION

Already places are being reserved in the 1941 camp. Why not send your registration in right away? Why wait? There is nothing to be lost in registering early and everything to be gained; for once you have registered you can lie back and breathe freely because you will know that your place is being held for you. And boy, oh boy, but it does help us a lot to know early in the year just who is coming to camp.

You will find a Reservation Blank attached to this copy of THE TRAIL. Talk to your nice Dad and Mother and get their consent to fill it out, and then send it in right away. No money is required with this reservation request.

Perhaps your folks will want to join the Camp Savings Club and accumulate the camp fee throughout the year. If your parents have not already received full details regarding this plan, they will be receiving it within a few days. There is a nice saving on the camp fee for those who join the Camp Savings Club.

SEND US THE NAMES OF YOUR FRIENDS

who are of camp age, and we'll send them camp information throughout the year, and help you to sign them up for camp. Remember -- all Miniwanca campers will receive a $10 credit on their camp fees for each new camper they sign up for the 1941 camps. So -- get busy, camper fellow, and send in your list at once!

RESERVATION BLANK

JUST TEAR OUT AND RETURN

Hi there, Wadjepi --

Count me in on the 1941 camp. I've talked it over with Mother and Dad, and they say "OK" to this reservation. Here's to the best camp of all!

Signed .....

Address .....

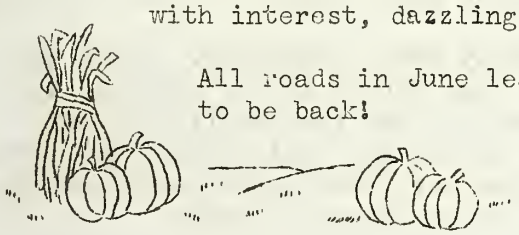
.....

SHORTY SAYS --

As I sit here among the mountains of West Virginia writing to you, my memories are of the many fine leaders and campers and the grand times we had last summer at Camp Miniwanca. Greetings to you!

You fellows really made camp last summer one that will ever be remembered because of your fine spirit, your cooperation, and your willingness to give your best in every situation. When I think of the way in which you "gave" yourselves in building the new church, I know you have the "real Miniwanca spirit", May that spirit of Miniwanca always inspire you to the finest and the best in life.

Even though we can't forget the 1940 camp, we are now beginning to make plans for next summer. Again we shall have a swell group of leaders and a program filled with pep, meaning, and fun. Beach suppers, boating, swimming, Christian Ideals, interest groups, tribal games, nights' doings -- all will be sparkling with interest, dazzling with enthusiasm, and stimulating with meaning.



All roads in June lead to Miniwanca -- I am looking for each one of you to be back!

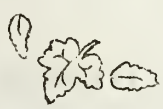
"Shorty"

T. Aubrey Morse

BARNEY SAYS --

Boy, oh boy, did you ever see more beautiful fall weather than we've had this year? It makes me wish that I could just hop into a car and breeze right up to Miniwanca. Don't you just know that it is a riot of color with the red and gold of the maple, and the deep-red of the sumacs, and the green of the pine and hemlock? And I'll bet that the breeze off Lake Michigan has a real tang in it nowadays. Miniwanca in the fall must be just as much fun as it is in the summer!

And that reminds me that the ideals and the teachings of Miniwanca are as good in the fall, or winter, or spring as they are in the summer. I hope that everyone of you is having a "peachy" year at school and that you are finding out just how much the fourfold way of life can help you every day. I hope that I get to see many of you at different times during the year, but until then, here's the cheeriest greeting I can give, with best wishes for your success.



Barney

W. Barnett Blakemore

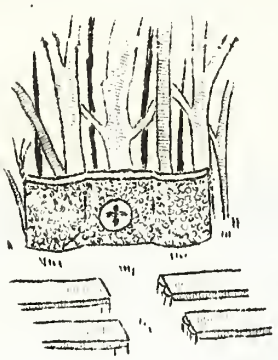
BACK ALONG THE TRAIL

Yes sir, let's go back along THE TRAIL of the Miniwanca Younger Boys and Pre-Senior Camps of the past summer and let's see just what a few of the camper fellows consider to be some of the most outstanding points of interest in the 1940 camping season. As you read the following articles, have fun as you relive these "memories that linger constant and true" of Miniwanca --

THE MOST INTERESTING THING -- Bill Benner

Someone thought we needed a new chapel "next year". "Why next year?" -- this from Wadjepi -- and so things started.

On June 23, Co-Director Blakemore talked on "The House of God" as a prelude to a project day -- the project being the building of a new outdoor church. During the preceding week, Wadjepi, advised by a visiting artist and some leaders, decided not to rebuild the old church on Chapel Dune, but to build a new one.



The site was selected -- to the south and a little to the west of the old location. On the path ascending, you stop to get your breath and at the same time take in the beautiful view -- Stony Lake, hazy at the farther end, fields, and an unusual clump of trees. Then on and on up the path cut between the trees until you reach the top and look down on a natural slope.

Some clearing was done, but only where necessary. Split logs supported by unsplit upright logs buried in the sand was the next job. Sounds easy -- but to bury the unsplit upright supports you would dig a few inches and strike tree roots that called for a hatchet, and then a few more inches and more tree roots would have to be chopped out. What was that story about making bricks without straw?

Finally all the seats were up and when all was ready to start the altar we found that some of the seats were too close and so they had to be removed. The pulpit and altar portion called for a real mason, but the material was taken by truck to the foot of the hill and dumped. Each truckload of rock represented some real grubbing by campers -- grubbing that took us to Lake Michigan and far afield.

The campers carried on (or rather up) from the dumped supplies -- rocks and water and more rocks and water. A pole slung through the handle of a bucket filled with stones (or water) was carried by two fellows who tried to keep the pole horizontal. A bucket of water was just about a half bucket of water by the time the tubs, into which the water was finally dumped, were reached. Why wasn't one leg shorter or one shoulder higher?

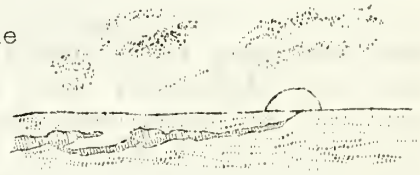
The Pre-Senior bunch came in for the heavy lugging -- bags of cement, heavy timbers, and the like. The buckets of rocks that had been brought up were dumped in piles. The sand used came from a nearby sand pit. And -- just when we all thought the rock and water lugging was over, the masons found they needed more rock -- and so . . . more rock was carried up!

On the 8th of July, Dean Newman gave the first talk from the new chapel site atop Chapel Dune. Each time after that whenever we had a service there we noted the progress that had been made.

On July 28, Director P. G. Orwig (Wadjepi) fittingly talked on "The Fourfold Life In Its More Realistic Aspects". The talk was augmented by the beauty of the site -- the pine trees just back of the pulpit, and to the left through a window in the trees, a glimpse of Lake Michigan. What a feeling of satisfaction over such an inspiring project finished -- the most interesting thing in camp!

THE MOST CHALLENGING THING -- Bob Rice

When I first stepped onto the ground of Miniwanca in 1937, I was expecting to spend six weeks in just another camp, playing away the summer and returning home, having gained nothing more than some poison ivy and a little sunburn. But on the very first night, the thing happened that showed me I had come to the camp -- it was the evening service on Vesper Dune. And so, when Wadjepi wrote me, asking what to me was the most challenging thing about Miniwanca, the only answer was -- the vespers!



I still remember the first time I attended vespers. The blue sky stretching endlessly to meet the horizon, two fleecy white clouds touched with fire from the sun as it quenched itself in the lake, the vesper hymns, the speaker for the evening challenging each boy to show himself in his true colors -- and yet there was more than that. There was something about the place -- an indescribable spirit that is equalled only upon entering some great cathedral -- a feeling that makes one involuntarily remove his hat and speak in lowered tones. It is a spirit that makes a mean action impossible -- which makes you ashamed to be anything but your best. If we could but take away with us a little of the spirit of Vesper Dune, it would guide us through every crisis, pointing us as unerringly to the right as a compass indicates the true north.

THE MOST APPEALING THING -- Bill Souter

Well, it's just about Thanksgiving! I've been to Stony Lake for a visit and had a great time looking through the somewhat barren camp and a very barren waterfront. On the waterfront there is nothing but a lot of posts and a big cement square. You would never know it!

I stood there for a moment and I could see Spike, Lohrey, and Squid just waiting for some poor innocent camper to come along. I remembered the swell days we had for boating and how much fun the regattas were. Boy! I could remember getting up out of a nice warm bed at 7 o'clock and going in for a nice cold dip. The Fourth of July waterfront sports and the swimming meet always appealed to me -- they were certainly tops!

Then all of a sudden, I woke up and realized that it was still in the fall of the year and I had quite a while to wait. Oh well, time goes fast! I'm looking forward to seeing you fellows next June.

THE JAZZIEST THING -- Aubrey Morse, Jr.

One of the jazziest features of YB Camp was the "corn band" with the many "illegitimate" instruments. Brunner's antics with his foot as a time keeper and Barbre and his extra nasal shrieks on his nose flute were among the special features. The old washboard by Tommy Deahl, Zetterberg with his slide-whistle, and Perry's harmonica all furnished a lot of fun for the fellows.

The laughter and applause always testified to the fun and entertainment provided by the "jazziest thing in camp" -- the famous "corn band". We hope to have it in YB Camp again next year!

THE SADDEST THING -- Hal Perry

After Bob Steiger had driven all the unwilling campers into the lodge with his whip it was decreed by Der Blakemore (Heil!) that we should sit. We sat. Then Lobingier, who had talked himself into the job as "emcee", parted the curtains, stepped out, and by the powerful beam of his flashlite announced that the theme of the Frolic would be the Nazi invasion of America, or more exactly, of Camp Miniwanca. We all thought that though it probably wouldn't be good it would at least be original.

The curtain went up and the first scene showed the great Dictator, W. Barnett Blakemore, no less, in his homeland. He speaks of a need for territory and decides to take over Miniwanca. This is accomplished, and the Dictator, followed by his chief stooge, Ned Landon, move in. This is followed by a lot of crummy comedy in which Landon and the rest of the "tools" play the parts as if they were born for them. Then finally the Dictator is plagued by the assorted Miniwanca campers until he is so tired of the trials of a dictator that he learns the Miniwanca way and they all live happily ever after.

The audience didn't throw any eggs and on the whole seemed to enjoy this performance. The actors did very well considering the fact that they were only leaders and were without the able support of Wadjepi for the first year since 1600!

THE MOST DISAPPOINTING THING -- Arthur Herpolsheimer

You can take it from me, because this will be my seventh year at camp -- I've never gone to a better place in all my life! The six weeks I spent at Miniwanca were absolutely perfect -- that is except for one thing. Of course every camp has its bad points! One of the things that disappointed me most was the fact that I couldn't get enough to eat. There was enough food, but I would just get to the point where I couldn't hold enough!

All kidding aside, the best summer I ever spent in my life was at Miniwanca. A boy comes in contact with the finest group of fellows you'd ever want to meet, and the leaders are without a doubt the finest group of men a boy could come in contact with. Fellowship, sportsmanship, and religious life are all blended together to make a perfect day. Miniwanca is the place to spend a wonderful summer!

THE NEWEST THING -- Ted Welles

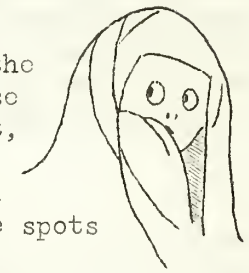
Many of the boys were pleasantly surprised this summer to find in the craft house a new band saw, jig saw, and lather. So instead of having to spend many hours on projects, the boys were easily able to do the same work in a few minutes.

Perhaps that was what inspired some of the leaders to construct a few paddle-boats. These boats were quite small and were painted yellow. It was lots of fun to paddle (so as not to splash water in the boat) out from the docks and see how far you could go. During the regatta each tribe had a relay team to paddle, push, or swim with these boats for four lengths of the dock.

Coming down into the Doers ball diamond during activity period you might have thought you heard the report of a gun, but as you got closer you would find that it was only a few boys cracking the new bull whips. These whips provided lots of fun for us during our spare time.

THE SPOOKIEST THING -- Dick Porter

On our overnight hike to Little Point Sable, we had one strange experience. I'll never forget it!



After a stormy night on the beach, another boy and I went to see the "haunted hotel" in the deserted village. When we reached the house we found the door locked, but the upper panel had been knocked out, so we climbed into the hotel through the opening. We found ourselves in a cold damp room. The plaster walls were yellow and all cracked with age, and big chunks of plaster had fallen out in some spots and lay crumbled on the floor.

We opened one of the doors leading into another section of the building and the door squeaked something awful! The room we now entered was dark and dismal, and it must have been the lobby for several rooms adjoined it. We walked toward a door at the far end of this lobby, carefully measuring the distance between us and the hole in the outer door through which we had come.

When we reached the door at the far end of the lobby a few other boys joined us and we all set out to explore the upstairs rooms. The stairs creaked with every step! We reached the upper landing and crept down the dim and shadowy hall. All of the rooms were falling apart just like the one we first entered. Finally we came to a closed door at the end of the hall. I was about to open it when we heard coming from behind the door, a thumping sound much like someone running down steps. All of us wheeled around and tore back down the hall, literally fell down the stairs, and raced for the outer room, slamming shut the door leading into the lobby.

Most of the boys were outside when we heard the door leading into the lobby begin to squeak and then it suddenly flew open. One of our boys came through it like a tornado! He was quite pale and his eyes nearly popped out of his head. The poor guy had lost his way in the dim hall upstairs and we had slammed the door before he got down the steps.

Well, we all got out of the house quickly and back to camp safely, but I've often wondered what made that noise behind the door leading to the attic. Maybe it was Yahoodi -- who knows!

THE MOST EXCITING THING -- Harry Hirschl

Remember the "galorious" Fourth? NO DIP! By the way, who was that snazzy Baton Twirler that led the "peerade" up the road? Thanks to Spike Wilson and his paddling machine, the line was PERFECT. Squid had a complete day too, didn't yah, Squid -- 'member, ALL the boats were turned over? This put the finishing touch to the morning.

Then, oh those "figgers" on the beach! I can still see that red-white-and-blue shield of the Creeks, can't you? And did it bring home the bacon or did it bring home the bacon? And speaking of bacon, we really had it, yazzir! And the crowning event of course was to be near ALL the girls and give 'em the thrill of seeing the fireworks shot off properly by a couple of "tools". Then that not-too-straight parade back to camp, and cots, and sleep. Whew!

THE FUNNIEST THING -- Bob Barbre

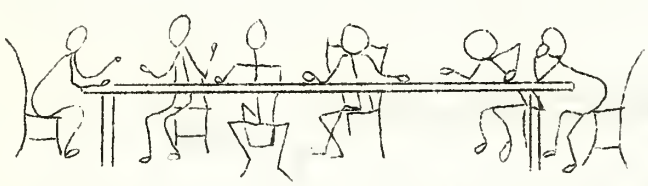
Outside of Holmer's antics and facial expressions while leading the campers in "Onward, Christian Braves", I think the most hilarious event of YB was Tommy Deahl broadjumping his bunk to get away from Holmer in the guise of Quasimodo, the Hunchback of Notre Dame. Even though we Pre-Seniors laughed at the YB's we must have looked silly when the tables were turned.

THE MOST THRILLING THING -- Jack Brunner

When Wadjepi asked me to write on the most thrilling thing in camp, I almost flipped out. Gosh, there sure wasn't any single part of camp that wasn't just "wunerful", no kidding! But if I had to single out one special time I'd take that last week. Let me tell you, those fellows that left at the end of the four weeks might have had a wonderful time, but those last two weeks were sure tops!

To begin with, the tribal races were getting awful close and everybody was really putting his heart into those tribal games -- that is, everybody but me! I was just worrying about who I was gonna sit with at the final banquet and whether or not I was gonna have to serve. Well, there we were all sittin' on pins and needles trying to think of a Grand Council stunt, worryin' over the coming camper-leader ball game, and a million other things. No kiddin' I didn't even have time to read all my fan mail!

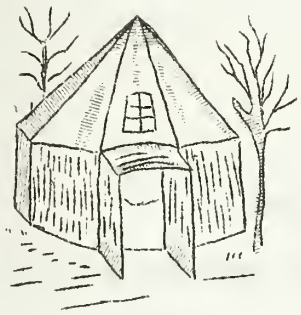
Tuesday night we had a hayride -- the moon was full and they went all the way 'round Stony and at the halfway mark had a watermelon feast. You will notice that I said "they" -- I stayed home with P. Hewett's ruptured little toe or something. Wednesday we all went over to Minisino's and saw the most wonderful collection of freaks this side of the Boys Camp -- things from all over the world. And then to top it off we all were treated to a swell ice cream cone. Thursday night . . . oh golly, it was sure a "wunerful" banquet. Friday we had the long awaited and prepared-for Grand Council. No bull, this was a heck of a lot better than the four-week council because there were fewer fellows to work with. Saturday night we had the gala performance of "The Golden Altar" -- it had "Macbeth" and "Our Town" beat a mile.



Wadjepi wanted me to describe the joint banquet, so here goes! We got over to the Girls Camp about 5:30 and held a grand march to the Eating Lodge in Ken Schaefer's "T". (You Founders ought to see Barbre's!) When we got inside and sat down . . . well, that was the most wonderful meal of the whole six weeks. The theme of the banquet was the National Political Convention -- we were going to put up our candidates for President and Vice-President. Every candidate put on a little show to gain the necessary votes. Perry and Brunner were naturally the hits of the banquet. Well, the votes were cast and at the last moment the entire camp (Boys and Girls) turned in favor of Horace and Wadjepi, and they were elected on the Miniwanca ticket.

All in all, it was a wonderful year of camping for me and I know it was for you too. Gee, those two extra weeks during the OG Camp -- loaf, swim, sail, and a little work. Hope to be seein' you all next year.

THE PEPPIEST THING -- Steve Kohlbry



The boys have filed down the trail through the woods to the Fourway Lodge where they are assembling. Their shadows look like mysterious images cast on walls as they step into place. The leaders' dark forms are stern and straight standing in a circle around the unlighted fire. As they step back from the fire, it is lighted by the fire chiefs and as the usual custom we raise our hands to the Great Spirit and chant in Indian. Then Barney says in a stern voice, "Be seated, chiefs and braves."

In almost every Low Council, the feature or main eventwas the Brunner-Perry combination -- Brunner playing the banjo and Perry the harmonica. Billy Cox also played some very fine classical piano compositions. Each of the tribes usually had prepared a good skit -- one of the best of them being "The Lone Ranger" with Blinky Christian playing the slide-whistle while another boy played the drum.

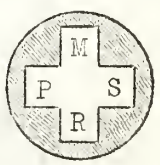
After the fun has finally come to an end, we rise and repeat the Indian chant and then the familiar "Lights out in twenty minutes", comes from Barney, and we file out through the woods to a swell sleep under the canvas.

THE MOST SATISFYING THING -- Milton Pugsley

When the bell rang after the evening meal, we would go our way silently in groups to the top of Vesper Dune and there sit down looking out over the lake. The Girls Camp lay somewhere hidden in the trees below us, and the creek went winding in and out before us among the trees showing itself here and there, while around us were trees, young like ourselves. Off at our left was Old Baldy and the old pines. In these surroundings we could not help but feel good inside as well as out.

When all were seated and all was quiet one of the leaders arose and led us in a song. Then one of the boys led us in a prayer and almost unconsciously we all seemed to be in a receptive mood for a talk given by one of the leaders. As he talked and painted vivid pictures in our minds, it would seem as though we could see as we looked out over the lake, just what he was saying, in pictures. As he told true experiences of his own and those of others, and gave us many good examples of real fourfold campers, we could not help but get something out of these vesper services that will never be forgotten and that will be a help to us all the rest of our lives.

THE MOST IMPRESSIVE THING -- Laurens White



Fourfold living has, since camp, meant much to me. The fourfold life seems to be an ideal thing. If everyone would follow the meaning of fourfold living, the world would be much better off. If people would increase in wisdom, we should be happier because we would have more for which to be happy. If people would increase in stature, we should have a healthier world. If people would increase in favor with God, or religiously, we should lead more free-minded, unpersecuted lives. If people would increase in favor with man, we should have more friendship and less quarreling. Thus, if we lived the fourfold life, we would lead freer, happier, more friendly lives, which in turn would make for finest international relations.

1940 YOUNGER BOYS CAMP ROSTER

LEADERS

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Carter Allen - 1636 Fifth Avenue, Huntington, West Virginia
George Bramhall - 144 So.Elm St.,Webster Groves,Mo.-Sch:Fleming House, Cal. Tech.
James L. Cockrell - 814 Miami Pass, Madison, Wisconsin — Pasadena,Cal.
Truman Cummings, Jr. - 2749 Ashley Road,Shaker Hts.,Ohio-Sch:1007 E.Porter St.,
Sam Cook - 2402 Johnson St.N.E.,Minneapolis,Minn.-Sch:Macalaster — Albion,Mich.
College, St. Paul, Minnesota
Robert Hare - 121 So. Third Street, Janesville, Wisconsin
Harvey F. Heckmann - 862 E. Fifth Street, St. Paul, Minnesota
Herbert Heller - 542 So. 14th St.,New Castle,Ind.-Sch:Junior High School,New Castle
Earl Holmer - 1911 Harris Street, Eugene, Oregon
George Kurz - 238 Bristol Rd.,Webster Groves,Mo.-Sch: 520 College Ave.,Columbia,
Ned Landon - 491 N. Cherry Street, Galesburg, Illinois — Mo.
Robert Leland - 333 E. Swon Ave.,Webster Groves,Mo.-Sch: Florence Hall,Greencastle,
John Lobingier,Jr. - 4 Manchester Rd.,Winchester,Mass-Sch:27 Westlawn, — Ind.
University, Virginia
Ralph Lohrey - 717 Gondert Ave.,Dayton,Ohio-Sch: 11310 Bellflower Rd.,Cleveland,O.
George M. McGuire - Wickham Street, Alderson, West Virginia — ville, Ohio
Robert McKinney - 1403 Howard St.Saginaw,Mich.-Sch: Phi Gamma Delta House, Gran-
Dean Newman - Martelle, Iowa - Sch: New Men's Hall, Iowa State College, Ames,Iowa
Fred Nolting - 3350 Cambridge Ave.,Maplewood,Mo.-Sch:1007 E. Porter, Albion,Mich.
William P. Oliver - 740 North St.,Cape Girardeau,Mo.-Sch:606 College Ave.,Columbia
Marcus Oliver - Lynnhaven, Virginia — Mo.
John F. Olson - 3315 Chalfant Road, Shaker Heights,O.-Sch:Phi Gamma Delta House,
Greencastle, Indiana
Jim Orwig - 6822 Waterman Ave.,St. Louis,Mo.-Sch: Brokaw Hall, Appleton, Wis.
Kenneth Schaefer - 148 Sylvester Avenue, Webster Groves, Missouri — Kans.
Robert Steiger - 404 E. Central, El Dorado, Kansas - Sch:Seminary Hts.,Kansas City
Kenneth Wilson - 251 North Webster, Jacksonville, Ill.-Sch: School for the Deaf,
Jacksonville, Illinois

CAMPER LEADERS

Charles Boydstun - 1130 N. Prairie Street, Galesburg, Illinois
Jack Frech - 703 St. Nicholas Avenue, Dayton, Ohio
Don Morley - 8 Beach Street, Maplewood, New Jersey
Robert Rice - 214 - 11th Avenue, W., Huntington, West Virginia — Iowa
Richard Thommen - 4816 Grand Ave.,Western Springs,Ill.-Sch:Grinnell Col.,Grinnell
A. Pierre Zetterberg - 705 Hawthorn Rd.,New Castle,Ind.-Sch: Clark Hall,Claremont,
Los Angeles County, California

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CAMPERS

Robert Atchison - 2900 McKoon Avenue, Niagara Falls, New York
Charles Allen - 310 N. Boulevard, W., Huntington, West Virginia
John Allen - 6 Quaker Center, Scarsdale, New York
Richard Allen - 443 Jackson Avenue,-University City, Missouri
Robert Barbre - 359 Gray Avenue, Webster Groves, Missouri
James E. Barnard - Granville, Illinois
William Benner - 145 S. Maple Street, Webster Groves, Missouri
Stuart Blazer - 1412 Bath Avenue, Ashland, Kentucky
Robert Bodine - 754 Yale, University City, Missouri
Lee Booth - 13 Jefferson Road, Webster Groves, Missouri
Mart Bostic - Malden, Missouri
John Boydstun - 1130 N. Prairie, Galesburg, Illinois
Stuart Brinkman - Stillwell, Kansas
Lyon Brinsmade - 36 N. Allen, Madison, Wisconsin
Lansing Brisbin - Bellefonte, Ashland, Kentucky
Jerry Brodie - 291 Shadowlawn Avenue, Mt. Lebanon, Pennsylvania
Lyle Brown - 1577 N. Cherry, Galesburg, Illinois
Jack Brunner - 101 S. Rock Hill Road, Webster Groves, Missouri
James Burtnett - 363 Rosedale Place, Webster Groves, Missouri
Robert Burtnett - 363 Rosedale Place, Webster Groves, Missouri
Allen Cammack - Owenton, Kentucky
Stephen Christian - 329 W. 6th Avenue, Huntington, West Virginia
Jack Clayton - 143 Gray Avenue, Webster Groves, Missouri
Charles Clifford - 7396 Flora Avenue, Maplewood, Missouri
John Conzett - 256 Nevada Street, Dubuque, Iowa
Billy Cox - 1492 Ridgeway Road, Dayton, Ohio
Hadlund Crow - 414 N. Dickinson, Kirkwood, Missouri
Bruce Currie - Kirkersville, Ohio
Garwin Dawley - 4115 Grand Avenue, Western Springs, Illinois
Alan Dewar - 5 Holland Court, Saginaw, Michigan
Sonnin Dewar - 5 Holland Court, Saginaw, Michigan
Thomas Diehl - 1250 5th Avenue, Huntington, West Virginia
Tom Doyle - 791 N. Academy, Galesburg, Illinois
Robert Drew - 119 Waverly Place, Webster Groves, Missouri
Bennett Eastman - 1198 N. Prairie, Galesburg, Illinois
Ernest Elsberry - Wimauma, Florida
Herbert Engelhard - 2222 Colfax Avenue, Evanston, Illinois
John Erickson - 820 Bateman Avenue, Galesburg, Illinois
Frank Field - 138 Marne Drive, Huntington, West Virginia
Richard Field - 3154 Huntington Road, Shaker Heights, Ohio
Charles Gabriel - 1620 Jersey, Quincy, Illinois

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Bob Good - Point Lookout, Missouri
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James Graham - 261 Jefferson Drive, Mt. Lebanon, Pennsylvania
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Gordan Henderson - 220 W. Washington Avenue, Kirkwood, Missouri
Brian Herdeg - 677 Parkside Avenue, Buffalo, New York
Art Herpolsheimer - 818 Ellena Street, E. Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
Craig Hewett - 222 Jefferson Road, Webster Groves, Missouri
Paul Hewett - 222 Jefferson Road, Webster Groves, Missouri
Harry Hirschl - Elm Street, Washington, Missouri
Richard Hirschl - Elm Street, Washington, Missouri
Foster Holmes - 2 South Elizabeth, Ferguson, Missouri
Harold Ingersoll - 527 South Main Street, New Castle, Indiana
Hugh Jenkins - 4420 Cullom Avenue, Chicago, Illinois
Starr Jenkins - 4420 Cullom Avenue, Chicago, Illinois
G. Williams Johns - 36 Algonquin Wood, Webster Groves, Missouri
Richard Johns - 36 Algonquin Wood, Webster Groves, Missouri
Lyman Johnson - Indianola, Mississippi
Seymour Johnson - Indianola, Mississippi
Bill Kamp - 7431 Grand, Kansas, Missouri
William King - 510 West College, Granville, Ohio
Lamar Kishlar, Jr. - 312 Planthurst Road, Webster Groves, Missouri
Steve Kohlbry - 625 Sherwood Drive, Webster Groves, Missouri
Brendy Lange - 890 Carmel Road, Dubuque, Iowa
Loy Ledbetter - 8155 Stanford, St. Louis, Missouri
Philip Legler - 944 Schantz Avenue, Dayton, Ohio
Robert Longstreet - 350 Gray Avenue, Webster Groves, Missouri
Miller Manford - Smiley, Texas
Robert Messinger - 3314 Trimble Avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio
Jack Martin - 1228 Hill Street, Hannibal, Missouri
Eston Mathews - Leesburg, Florida
Ronald Mathews - Leesburg, Florida
Meade McCain - 18 E. Swon Avenue, Webster Groves, Missouri
Bruce McCormick - 104 Rubicon Road, Dayton, Ohio
Charles McGuire - 3310 Warrington Road, Shaker Heights, Ohio
Walker McKinney - Interlaken, Muskegon, Michigan
John Meisser - 3621 Tolland Road, Shaker Heights, Ohio
Lucian Minor - 460 Belleview Avenue, Webster Groves, Missouri
David Moore - Cadiz, Ohio
Donald Moore - Cadiz, Ohio
T. Aubrey Morse, Jr. - 317 N. Hanover, Lexington, Kentucky
Ronald Newell - 7334 Ahern, St. Louis, Missouri

1940 YOUNGER BOYS CAMP ROSTER - # 4

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William Obear - 1170 Hampton Park Drive, St. Louis, Missouri
John O'Keefe - 518 Millard Avenue, Saginaw, Michigan
Jack Perkins - 5615 Lisette, St. Louis, Missouri
Harold Perry - 24 Fisher Place, Trenton, New Jersey
Jay S. Pettitt,- 21532 Curtis, Detroit, Michigan
William Phillips - 1652 N. Cherry Street, Galesburg, Illinois
R. Fullerton Place - 58 S. Rock Hill Road, Webster Groves, Missouri
Richard Porter - 304 S. Elm Avenue, Webster Groves, Missouri
Milton Pugsley - 303 Johnson, Hart, Michigan
Hal Renkert - Hills and Dales, Canton, Ohio
John Revello - 719 South County Line Road, Hinsdale, Illinois
Donald Rice - 214 - 11th Avenue, W., Huntington, West Virginia
James Rodgers - 323 South Gore, Webster Groves, Missouri
John Rothgeb - 1233 N. Prairie, Galesburg, Illinois
George Roudebush - 3103 Huntington Road, Shaker Heights, Ohio
David Rowe - Malden, Missouri
George Rowe - Malden, Missouri
Wm. Robert Seaton - 620 14th Street, Ashland, Kentucky
Robert Seder - 213 N. Cuyler, Oak Park, Illinois
John Sievert - 111 N. California, Camden, Arkansas
Wm. R. Simmons - 2025 McCready, Maplewood, Missouri
G. W. Simonson - Box 324, Quincy, Illinois
Frank A. Sinnock - 2315 York, Quincy, Illinois
Henry G. Sinnock - 2315 York, Quincy, Illinois
A. William Souter - 542 Avalon Terrace, Grand Rapids, Michigan
Bill Stauffer - 18 S. Columbia, Naperville, Illinois
John Stuart - Allen Road, Wyoming, Ohio
Lewis B. Stuart - 22 Fair Oaks, St. Louis, Missouri
Lynn E. Stuart - 22 Fair Oaks, St. Louis, Missouri
Stanley Sturtevant - 434 Central Place, Kirkwood, Missouri
Donald Swanson - 1232 North Cherry, Galesburg, Illinois
Robert Symon - 827 Newport Avenue, Webster Groves, Missouri
Carl Trauernicht - 372 South Gore Avenue, Webster Groves, Missouri
Richard Virts - 4415 Beaver Avenue, Fort Wayne, Indiana
W. Gardner Weber - Farmington, Missouri
Ted W. Welles - 3018 Kensington Road, Cleveland Heights, Ohio
Hugh Wells, Jr. - 3114 Warrington Road, Cleveland, Ohio
Laurens P. White - 5879 Cabanne Avenue, St. Louis, Missouri
John D. Wright - 330 Planthurst Road, Webster Groves, Missouri
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